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MONDAY, MAY 14, 1855.

THE RECONSTITUTION OF POLAND.—The recent motion in the English Parliament for a royal address praying that the reconstitution of Poland within its ancient limits should be embraced in the pending negotiations at Vienna, as a measure just and necessary in itself and essential to the due maintenance of the balance of power in Europe, taken in connection with the able and extended speeches delivered in its support, and the very marked favor with which the abstract project was regarded even by Lord Palmerston himself, would seem to revive this generous dream as a still living question in European politics. If not thoroughly a vital question, it has at least the odor of practicality clinging to it, and is certainly fraught with many of the highest and most touching considerations that can move the patriot and statesman. Independently of its relations to the existing war, it is undoubtedly one of the most interesting political questions of the day or age. For, if practicable, it is loudly demanded by justice and the bleeding wrongs of Poland, and, if chimerical, it is a glorious phantom that should no longer be permitted to dazzle and betray a gallant people. If it is only a beaming apparition, it should be scourged gracefully into the tomb. It is no doubt eminently deserving the careful attention of the leading minds of Europe at the present crisis, and it will unquestionably receive it. But we have no idea that its actual solution will be accomplished or even attempted, for the excellent reason that there is no power or combination of powers able to effect its solution. Russia would sooner think of dismantling Sebastopol or of annihilating Cronstadt or of surrendering the Crimea than of promoting or conceding the reestablishment of a nation she has herself so largely absorbed, and whose restoration, if it could be completely effected, would prove a towering and impassable barrier in her march to Supreme dominion. Prussia, whose settled policy in the present war is supposed to be one of rigorous neutrality, would beyond question unite actively with the Czar, rather than submit to the stupendous disorganization involved in the reconstruction of Poland, and would thus put the Allies to their mettle in defence of their own live nationalities instead of the resuscitation of other people's dead ones. And Austria, on the part of the Allies themselves, could not assent to the movement without fully unclenching her own gigantic share of the spoils, with the prospect of witnessing the speedy "resurrection" of Hungary, and the inevitable consummation of every popular scheme she has of late so freely lavished her blood and treasure and even her national faith to crush and extirpate.

There is no resurrection for States. As the tree falleth, so it must lie. However the gentler instincts of our nature may shrink from this judgment, it is the inexorable law of history. The complete and flourishing renewal of an extinct nationality would be as unequivocal a miracle as the resurrection of Lazarus or the revival of the young Shunammite. The beautiful vision of Ezekiel in which the scattered "dry bones" of the valley came together and were breathed upon by the Lord, and stood upon their feet, an exceeding great army, has no political significance in our day. The dry bones of nations cannot live. Philanthropists and poets and statesmen may prophesy upon them, and sovereigns and diplomats may cause them to shake and come mechanically together, but they will never clothe themselves with sinews and flesh and put on the blushing robes of life. There is no reversing the decrees of fate. A dead nation is irretrievably a thing of the past, and should be left tenderly to history. And Poland is a dead nation. Her career is spent, her mission is finished, her destiny is fulfilled. If she were literally restored to-morrow, the spectacle could hardly fail to disgust the civilized world, and even the poor, loving, enthusiastic Poles themselves would start back shocked and appalled. For the last hundred years of her existence she was notoriously a nation not fit to be. The death of Poland may have been a violent one, and achieved by infamous means, but whoever looks closely into her history, and especially into her condition at the period of partition as portrayed by her own excellent and accomplished Stanislaus, will probably feel that her natural term was anticipated by only a brief time—and possibly not an hour too soon. However this may be, Poland is now as utterly dead as if she had died legitimately, and the trump of resurrection may sound eternally above her majestic plains without ever penetrating her "dull, cold ear." Therefore, in no irreverent spirit, we say, RE-QUIESCAT IN PACE.

The president of the Mobile and Ohio railroad has succeeded in negotiating already for 10,000 tons of iron, sufficient to lay the track to Columbia, Miss. He has likewise arranged the foreign indebtedness of the company.

Josh. McMullen, one of Capt. Moorehead's efficient aids, has laid us under obligations for river items.

of the Polish masses. Nothing but a fond, lingering hope of recovering their separate nationality, to which they are still passionately devoted, even now checks and represses their strong tendency to Panslavonic sympathies. The moment the conviction prevails that Poland can never be restored—the instant the Poles despair of recovering their own proper nationality—they will infallibly throw themselves into the arms of their Slavonic kindred and become the relentless enemies of the West, with whose people they have really nothing in common but the recollection of mutual insults and aggressions. Poland will thus become an outpost of invasion instead of a barrier of defense to the present Allied powers—a consummation which they of course most devoutly deprecate. And we fear that it is simply a desire to avert or at all events to postpone this result which prompts Western statesmen to continue these significant allusions to the reconstruction of Poland, and to hold up before the ardent imagination of the Poles the exciting spectacle of a renewed and vigorous and splendid nationality as the probable birth of the future. This is surely very unjustifiable trifling with the noblest feelings of our nature, but its atrocity is not unparalleled in the annals of Statecraft.

On the other hand, if these statesmen and diplomatists honestly contemplate the reestablishment of Poland, and are perfectly sincere in the hopes they profess and encourage the Poles to entertain, we think they are more generous and less sagacious than the average order of their class. For reasons we have already expressed, and others more primary and radical, we have ourselves not the slightest faith in the future reestablishment of this ill-fated nation. If the apprehension of the Russo-Slavonic influence, to which we have above referred, were thoroughly shared by the sovereigns of Austria and Prussia, and by the other courts of Germany, as it assuredly is by the German people, a knot of very grave obstacles to the realization of this humane project would doubtless vanish. But unhappily the dynasties and nations of Germany cherish directly opposite interests and sympathies—the latter bitterly abhorring Russia, and the former embracing her as their defender and protector. And, since the various dynasties wield the resources of the State, Austria and Prussia with the rest of Germany, for all the purposes of the scheme in question, may be held an unbroken unit. They are set like flint against the movement, and would, beyond all doubt, oppose it to the bitter end. They are indeed under a most stringent moral and political necessity to do so.

But if they were not—if the Germanic powers were willing, nay eager to reconstitute Poland, and to infuse into fresh political forms the spirit of her defunct nationality, and if Russia, instead of resisting the plan as a death-blow to her hopes of future aggrandizement if not to her integrity and independence, should even welcome it as the key to universal dominion—if, in a word, all the first powers of the earth were to unite cordially in the attempt, would it be anything but a magnificent mockery? We fear not. It could be only a sublime failure. Poland is not sleeping, but dead. And all the incantations of statesmanship—all the magic and sorcery of diplomacy can never bring a dead nation to life. There is a no resurrection for States. As the tree falleth, so it must lie. However the gentler instincts of our nature may shrink from this judgment, it is the inexorable law of history. The complete and flourishing renewal of an extinct nationality would be as unequivocal a miracle as the resurrection of Lazarus or the revival of the young Shunammite. The beautiful vision of Ezekiel in which the scattered "dry bones" of the valley came together and were breathed upon by the Lord, and stood upon their feet, an exceeding great army, has no political significance in our day. The dry bones of nations cannot live. Philanthropists and poets and statesmen may prophesy upon them, and sovereigns and diplomats may cause them to shake and come mechanically together, but they will never clothe themselves with sinews and flesh and put on the blushing robes of life. There is no reversing the decrees of fate. A dead nation is irretrievably a thing of the past, and should be left tenderly to history. And Poland is a dead nation. Her career is spent, her mission is finished, her destiny is fulfilled. If she were literally restored to-morrow, the spectacle could hardly fail to disgust the civilized world, and even the poor, loving, enthusiastic Poles themselves would start back shocked and appalled. For the last hundred years of her existence she was notoriously a nation not fit to be. The death of Poland may have been a violent one, and achieved by infamous means, but whoever looks closely into her history, and especially into her condition at the period of partition as portrayed by her own excellent and accomplished Stanislaus, will probably feel that her natural term was anticipated by only a brief time—and possibly not an hour too soon. However this may be, Poland is now as utterly dead as if she had died legitimately, and the trump of resurrection may sound eternally above her majestic plains without ever penetrating her "dull, cold ear." Therefore, in no irreverent spirit, we say, RE-QUIESCAT IN PACE.

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DR. RAPHAEL'S LECTURE ON FRIDAY EVENING.—Dr. R.'s subject was "Design as exhibited in the Human Skeleton." He alluded to the shape of the skull, to the necessity of the brains being protected by a sphere of bone. He referred to the design exhibited in the peculiarity of the rotatory movement of the head on the spinal column, without which the cord would be liable to compression. He showed the vertebral column, mentioned its length, flexibility, &c., explained the different kinds of joints, ball and socket, hinge-joints, &c. He spoke also of the hand, and the manner in which its various movements are effected. In short he pointed out the most striking evidences of design and adaptation exhibited in the skeleton.

This is the last of Dr. Raphael's exceedingly interesting course of physiological lectures. We congratulate the public on having so able and willing an instructor in this branch of knowledge as Dr. R. We hope he will not in future be so chary of his favors, and that his excellent success this season may induce him at another time even more extensively to divulge the mysteries of the structure and function of man.

FIREMEN'S ROW.—An alarm of fire was given on Saturday evening. It was immediately reported among the boys who hang about the engine-houses that the alarm was false, and that it was raised for the purpose of breaking down the apparatus of the Hook and Ladder Company. Sure enough, a fight was got up on the corner of Main and Eighth streets, the hook and ladder apparatus taken possession of, and it was run down Eighth street and pitched into the river—the channel there being about 10 feet deep. We were not present when it occurred, but report has it that this valorous achievement was accomplished by members of the American Eagle and Relief companies. The wagon, which was a very handsome one, was got out the river yesterday, under the supervision of Mayor Barbee, but it is greatly damaged, and all the ladders and hooks, with the exception of one, are lost. The apparatus belongs to this city.

We learn that the matter will be brought to the notice of the councils by the Mayor.

THE ASIA'S NEWS.—We publish this morning an intensely interesting summary of foreign news, giving, among other matters of interest, a graphic and detailed description of the bombardment of Sebastopol for several days. A telegraph line was in operation from Lord Raglan's headquarters to London, but the latest dispatches had not been officially promulgated by the government. This was regarded by some as an unfavorable sign to the Allies. Napoleon, it is stated, will certainly go to the Crimea.

An attempt was made night before last to enter the store of Mr. D. T. Randall, on Market street, above Fourth, by boring a hole through the back door. A gentleman in the store adjoining hearing the noise, thought it was one of the inmates of the house. He opened the door, when the burglars decamped.

FIRE.—The fire shortly after daybreak yesterday morning originated from a charcoal house on Sixth street, near College. Last evening, the frame stable of Mr. Ruckstuhl, on the alley between Main and Market and Fifth and Sixth streets, was burned down.

MINNESOTA.—The St. Paul Daily Democrat of the 3d thinks that 10,000 emigrants have arrived in that Territory since the opening of navigation—about three weeks ago. If the number be not over-estimated, the fact is without precedent in the history of Minnesota.

THE CHOLERA.—A letter from Westport, Mo., states that on the evening of the 3d the cholera broke out in that town in its most malignant form, causing thirteen deaths in twenty-four hours. In Kansas City the distress was even greater than in Westport.

The Bell Tavern, at Huntsville, Ala., was destroyed by fire on Monday night last. It was the work of an incendiary. Insurance on building and furniture \$15,000, which will not cover the loss.

THE LATE FROSTS.—The St. Louis papers bring information that the late frosts have done great injury to vegetation and fruit in that vicinity and Northern Illinois.

We are indebted to a committee of the Horticultural Society for the most beautiful and magnificent bouquet that we ever saw at this season of the year.

We publish this morning an argument of Judge Nicholas upon the pending question of the mayoralty. It is very clear and very able.

Henry Cummings has been tried and convicted at Pittsburg of mail robbery.

[For the Louisville Bulletin.]

LETTERS TO A VERY DEAR FRIEND.

Please let me sit beside thee and clasp thy hand in mine, I'm weary of the world, I loathe the very daylight's shine, And let me lay my throbbing brow upon thy faithful breast— For rarely at least I can find peace and truthfulness and rest.

When rudely tossed by sorrow's storms upon life's boiling sea, And friends are false, that loved me once, 'tis then I most prize thee, I know that thou at least art true, I know thou'lt ne'er betray, And thou shalt be my guiding star upon my darkest way.

Oh! as I think of childhood's hours, those hours fore'er gone by, A mother's love, a sister's smile, in weariness I sigh, But thou art here, and that will light my weary heart with joy, Till I can meet the one I love, where bliss has no alloy.

Some things are left me yet to love, some bright flowers still bloom, Although the rarest ones to me, the cherished most, are gone, But I will wreath fresh hopes again, and forthly seek, I smile, Thy heart is pure as snow, and in its depths there is no guile, EOLIA.

THE NEW STEAM FIRE ENGINE COMPLETED.—TRIAL OF ITS CAPACITY.—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—The steam fire engine, Louisville, No. 1, built for this city by Messrs. Lawson & Co., is completed, and is to be tried to-morrow evening at 3 o'clock, on the corner of Main and Third streets. We understand that it is a splendid piece of mechanism, and that it has many advantages over those built at Cincinnati.

With a view of bringing it into immediate use, the board of trustees of the fire department, on Saturday evening, elected a Chief and two Assistant Marshals, who are to direct its operations at fires. The choice fell upon Mr. J. Henry Thomas, as Chief, and Messrs. Sim. Watkins and Jesse Hammond, as Assistant Marshals.—They are all three old and experienced firemen, and Mr. Thomas is well acquainted with machinery. We do not think that a better election could have been made. There is no salary attached to their offices.

We are told that the city has a contract with Mr. Lawson for the management of the engine for the first year, and it is generally understood that Mr. Wm. Atkinson, one of the best mechanicians in this city, will be the engineer. Besides an engineer there will be a fireman, ten horses, and three drivers for the horses—two horses for the engine and one horse for each of the hose carriages.

The river here is falling slowly. Last evening there were 6 feet 1 inch water in the canal. The weather is quite warm. The St. Louis Republic, of Friday, says:

The river of this point is receding slowly.—Reported on a stand from Rock Island to Quincy. The Illinois river is again reported rising. No change in the Missouri. The last arrival reports three and a half feet on the principal bars to St. Joseph, and three feet scant on St. Joseph to Council Bluffs. There is ten feet in the channel of the Mississippi at Cairo. The weather is becoming warmer, and business on the Levee still continues brisk. A large number of boats are at the Levee waiting for cargoes for New Orleans.

The Combination.—The New Orleans boats now lying at the levee rose against the combination yesterday, and threatened its dissolution. The matter of complaint was in some way compromised, and New Orleans freights fell to nearly half the former rates in consequence. The steamer St. Nicholas withdrew from the combination entirely.

The Cumberland river was rising on Friday evening, with 3 feet water on the shoals.

LOUISVILLE AND PORTLAND RAILROAD.—Since this road has gone into operation, a trip can be made to Portland with pleasure. The road is smooth, the cars are wide, well furnished, the passengers are not subject to dust, and they go through in twenty minutes. In the city a line of omnibuses conveys passengers to Floyd street and to the steamboat landing, and at Portland a four-horse omnibus takes the passengers to the ferry and steamboat landings. The charge for the whole is only ten cents. The other roads to Portland are in the worst possible condition, and from Twelfth street to Portland passengers traveling over this road are continually enveloped by dust.

The following notice of the railroad, which we find in the New Albany Tribune, is well deserved:

The Louisville and Portland Railroad Company have added to their former arrangements a four-horse omnibus to transport passengers and their baggage free of charge from the ferry dock to the cars. This company seem to have spared no pains or expense to accommodate the public, landing their passengers anywhere on Main street, below Second, or the Galt House, or at the Cincinnati mail boat landing for the sum of ten cents, and even cheaper than that, where a person will buy one dollar's worth of tickets.—We see by their advertisement, that a car leaves each terminus every 15 minutes, commencing at 5 o'clock A. M., and running till 8 P. M. Any person who passed over this road during the bitter cold weather last winter will remember how comfortable those cars were made by small stoves, and now they are equally comfortable, because free from dust—a great desideratum. We learn the managers of this road are determined to supply the wants of the traveling public, and will have none in their employ but faithful, cautious, reliable men. We bespeak for this road the patronage of our citizens, for if it was to cease its operation, our comfortable rides to our sister city, would very materially be for the worse.

THE TELEGRAPH WIRES AGAIN DESTROYED.—We copy the following from the Huntsville (Ala.) Advocate:

Ignorance Displayed.—For the second time this season many miles of the telegraphic wires in Franklin and Lauderdale counties in this State have been torn down by some persons unknown, who, it is said, believe the telegraph is responsible for and the cause of the dry weather which has prevailed for the past twelve months! Tell it not in Gath! publish it not in the streets of Askelon that such ignorance and such superstition exist in Alabama, in the wealthy counties of Franklin and Lauderdale, in the immediate vicinity of Tusculum and Florence, under the shadow of the two Lagrange colleges! and where three newspapers are published! Oh where is the school-master, that he is not at work among the people? Missionaries for such heathens are needed.

We regret to learn from Albany that John C. Spencer, Esq., who has filled a large space, professionally and politically, among us for half a century, is sinking rapidly under a disease induced by severe and incessant mental and physical labor.—N. Y. Times.

Homicide.—On last Tuesday, in the southern part of this county, Mr. C. Q. Sands and Mr. Hawkins, brothers-in-law, met in the road and, in consequence of a previous difficulty, a rencounter ensued, in which the former lost his life from the discharge of a gun in the hands of the latter. Hawkins immediately acquainted the overseer of Sands of the fact, and surrendered himself into the hands of the proper authorities.—Aberdeen (Miss.) Conservative, May 5.

DIED. Yesterday evening, MARY ARNOLD, daughter of Jonathan C. and Georgiana A. Wright, aged 6 years 5 months and 5 days.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT SELMA, MISS.—About 12 o'clock on last Saturday, says the Selma Reporter, nature played off one of her strange freaks, which produced quite an excitement among our citizens. The boring of an artesian well has been going on for some time in the rear of Central Depot building, which has reached the depth of 440 feet, and was affording near five gallons of water per minute, when it suddenly sank 15 or 20 feet below the surface, causing a large aperture in the earth, which reached to the landing, and about one hundred feet west of the building, or down the river. The opening is about 40 or 50 feet from the river, and from appearances, the whole bank or bluff will give way.

The aperture is near 300 yards in length and varies in width. All the wells in the vicinity have stopped running. Mr. Campbell, who was boring the well, thinks that the water is running out at a crevice in the rock. What has caused the breaking off the bluff or what will yet be the result no one pretends to know; but one thing we do know, and that is, up to this hour, 24 o'clock Saturday evening, that there is considerable excitement, and the bank of the river is lined with citizens, who are philosophizing upon the "home-made" earthquake or what ever they may call it.—Vicksburg Sent., May 3.

HALIFAX, May 12. The Africa arrived Friday morning and sailed at 9 1/2 o'clock for Liverpool.

PHILADELPHIA, May 12. Deaths in this city for the week 165.

CHARLESTON, May 11. Dates from Havana to the 6th make no mention of the prevalence of yellow fever on the island.

WASHINGTON, May 12. Thos. S. McCoy is appointed U. S. Attorney for the Eastern District of Louisiana, vice E. Morse resigned.

Boston, May 12. In the Senate to-day a bill was introduced to incorporate the Boston and European Steamship Company, with a capital of \$2,000,000. Mayor Raymond, of Cambridge, has issued a proclamation approving of the new liquor law and declaring his intention to enforce it.

LOUISVILLE, May 13. Flour continues dull with light sales at \$9 75 to \$10. A sale of 500 bushels corn at 92 1/2 cts, sacks included, 1,000 bushels at 85 1/2 cts from store, 800 bushels sold at 85 cts, 300 bushels cornmeal at 90 cts, 2 bushels bran at 30 cts, 2 tons crushed corn meal and 2 tons shipstuffs at 35 cts, 640 bales hay from farm at \$19, 62 bales at \$18, and 250 bales from store at \$20 1/2 per ton.

Sales 60 bags Rio coffee at 10 1/2 cts @ 11 1/2 cts. Sales 40 bbls sugar at 6 1/2 cts @ 6 3/4 cts and 41 bbls crushed at 10 cts. Sales 80 bbls molasses at 32 cts. A sale of 65 bbls mess pork at \$15, 10,000 the clear sides at 9 1/2 cts loose, 6,000 lbs plain hams and clear sides at 9 cts and 9 1/2 cts, 22 casks bacon at 9 1/2 cts for clear sides and canvassed hams, and 7 1/2 cts for shoulders, pigs extra, and 5 cts for bulk sides at 50 cts, packed.

Sales 77 bbls tobacco—1 at \$7 10, 19 at \$6 10 @ \$6 50, 23 at \$6 50 @ \$6 75, 11 at \$7 @ \$7 25, 1 at \$7 25 @ \$7 50, 1 at \$8 05, 4 at \$8 30 @ \$8 75, and 1 at \$9 30. Sales of the week 305 bbls new numbers and 21 bbls reviews. Also, sales of 130 bbs Ky. manufactured at 18 1/2 cts and 30 bbs Virginia at 35 cts. Sales of 140 bales cotton at 7 1/2 cts @ 7 3/4 cts. Shearings 9 1/2 cts. Sales 407 pieces handloom bagging at 13 1/2 cts, without interest. Sales 3 bales jeans and linseys at 30 and 40 cts. Sales 75 bbls raw whisky at 33 1/2 cts.

Smolins.—Sales 1,200 lbs bar lead at 7 1/2 cts, 165 bbs shot at \$1 95, 800 Missouri flint hides at 13 1/2 cts, 1,000 lbs Smyrna figs at 16 cts, and light sales of choice potatoes at \$5 50, choice of potatoes decreasing and prices tending upward.

CINCINNATI, May 12 P. M. The market is generally inactive today, but no change is observable in prices. Flour at \$9 50 @ \$9 60. Whisky dull at 33 cts. Butter firm at 24 @ 30 cts. Provisions are quiet; mess pork \$15 25 @ \$15 50, bacon 8 1/2 @ 9 cts for sides and shoulders, but 1/4 more is asked. Prime bbl lead was saleable yesterday at 10 cts, but the market is not so good to-day, and this figure could not be realized. Groceries quiet and unchanged.

NEW YORK, May 12, P. M. Cotton market firm with sales of 3,000 bales. Upland middling at 10 1/2 cts. Flour is a trifle lower—good Ohio \$10 50 @ \$10 65; Southern irregular, sales of 1,100 bbls. Corn firm with an upward tendency—sales of 4,000 bushels. Sugar buyers at 1,300 bbls of Orleans sold at 5 1/2 cts. Pork is firm—old mess at \$16 62 @ \$16 75. Beef unchanged. Lard steady. Ohio whisky 38 1/2 @ 39 cts. Sales of 15 tons linseed oil, to arrive, at 92 1/2 cts. Money steady. Stocks better—Missouri 91 1/2, N. Y. Central 92, Reading 86 1/2, Erie 49 1/2, Cleveland and Toledo 80 1/2.

NEW ORLEANS, May 11. Cotton market firm—sales to-day of 4,000 bales; sales of the week 35,000 bales and receipts for the week 19,500 against 32,000 for the corresponding week last year. Receipts at this port to date 172,000 bales less than last year. Flour \$10 30. Coffee lower—sales of the week 8,500 bags at 9 1/2 cts for Java and 9 1/2 @ 10 cts for Rio.

NEW ORLEANS, May 12. Oats 65 @ 70 cts. Sight exchange 1/4 to 1/2 premium.

CINCINNATI, May 12, P. M. The river has fallen 6 inches. The weather is fine.

PITTSBURG, May 12, P. M. The river is stationary with 6 feet 2 inches water in the channel. The weather is cloudy.

PORT OF LOUISVILLE. MAY 12.

ARRIVALS. Jacob Strader, Summers, Cincinnati. Belle Quigley, Cline, Carrollton. Blue Wing, No. 2, Sanders, Kentucky River. Thos. Swann, Boyce, St. Louis. J. H. Done, Herron, Wheeling. Jane Franklin, Kesberry, Kanawha. Memphis No. 2, Mann, Memphis. Madison, Cincinnati.

DEPARTURES. Jacob Strader, Summers, Cincinnati. Belle Quigley, Cline, Carrollton. Blue Wing, No. 2, Sanders, Kentucky River. Wm. Franklin, Irvin, Tennessee River. Jane Franklin, Kesberry, Kanawha. Memphis No. 2, Mann, Cincinnati. J. H. Done, Herron, Pittsburgh. A. L. Shottwell, Elliot, New Orleans.

ARRIVALS. Telegraph No. 3, Rogers, Cincinnati. Empire (steamboat), Cincinnati. St. Clair, Dunlop, Pittsburg. Paul Jones, Bates, St. Louis. Mediator, Cincinnati. Northbrier, Fuller, St. Louis. J. C. Fremont, Stockdale, St. Louis. Rainbow, Holcroft, Henderson.

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RECEIPTS. For Two Flatboats from Vicksburg 700 bales hay, Patten & Snyder, 650 do do, owners. St. Louis. For Flatboat from Harney Landing 100 bbls hemp, Cretche, field.

For Jacob Strader from Cincinnati: 35 1/2 bbls beef, owners; 25 bbls plaster, O. Hanson; 20 do whisky, McSwain & Son; 40 do, Brady & Davis; 3 bbls sugar, A. Cromwell; 25 bbls hay, Wm. Quisenberry, do, owners.

For steamer Empire, from Pittsburg: 1,000 lbs gunpowder, 315 lbs nails, W. B. Belknap. For J. C. Fremont, from St. Louis: 100 bbls sugar, 100 bbls molasses, owners.

RECEIPTS PER RAILROAD. May 12.—For Louisville and Adams: 3 bbls wheat, Gallagher; 15 bbls sugar, Louisville; 1 bbl tobacco, Philadelphia; 1 bbl molasses, Philadelphia; 1 bbl, owners.

THE ASIA NEWS.

BOMBARDMENT OF SEBASTOPOL.—The English papers contain letters from the Crimea, giving details of the bombardment of Sebastopol up to the 14th of April. We make the following selection:

First Day—Opening of the Fire.—Before Sebastopol, Easter Monday, April 9.—This morning at daybreak the allied batteries simultaneously opened fire on the defenses of Sebastopol. It is now 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and the rain, which began to fall last night, is descending in torrents, accompanied by a high wind. So thick is the atmosphere that even the flashes of the guns are invisible, and the gunners must be firing by guesswork at the flashes of the batteries, as it is impossible to see more than a few yards in advance. A driving sheet of rain and a black sea fog whirl over the whole camp, which has already resumed the miserable aspect so well known to us of yore. The ground, so far as it is visible, looks like a black lake, studded with innumerable pools of dun-colored water. The firing has slackened since 12 o'clock; but we can tell that our batteries in front are thundering away continuously in irregular bursts, and are firing some 25 or 30 shots per minute.

Half-past eleven o'clock, P. M.—The rain has ceased, and the night is fine. A tremendous cannonade has raged along our lines since six o'clock, to which the enemy reply feebly. Great quantities of shells have been thrown into the place within the last four hours. Some trifling affairs of advanced posts have taken place in the ravines, but as yet there is no appearance of a strong sortie. The Russians seem to lack ammunition. No fires are visible in the town, nor can it be ascertained if the cannonade has caused much damage.

Second Day—The Hail of Shot.—April 10.—During the whole of the morning, the firing continued on our side with little intermission—while that of the Russians was evidently slackening. At about 4 o'clock, however, all the enemy's lines and batteries suddenly sprung into life and vigor. Volleys of from 100 to 150 guns were fired at once from the Redan, the Flagstaff, Barak, Garden, and Malakoff batteries; even the Mamelon, which all thought destroyed and untenable, fired five or six guns in succession. Their shot came in upon our works like hail. On every point along our lines, balls were to be seen bounding and plunging and shells bursting like fire-works in the air. Never, perhaps, was such a concentrated and destructive cannonade witnessed since the commencement of the siege. All felt that if it continued two or three hours our works would be leveled with the dust, as though both English and French kept up a terrific fire, the enemy, in spite of our utmost efforts, gave five guns in reply to our one. The rapidity and deafening uproar of the fire brought all who were at leisure to the front, and the oldest and most experienced artillery officers augured very unfavorably of our prospect of taking the fortress which could command such a fierce cannonade.

Suddenly, and in the midst of such remarks, the enemy's batteries made a dead pause. For nearly a quarter of an hour not a gun was fired. The allies kept up their bombardment; the French battered the Flagstaff and works to the left; our shot plowed into the Redan and Malakoff, and our 13-inch shells burst in regular succession in the centre of the Mamelon; but not five guns did the Russians give in reply. Nearly twenty minutes passed on their side in this state of unaccountable inactivity, when again suddenly the Redan and Flagstaff broke out in heavy volleys, and maintained them. This was about 5 o'clock, and from this time until the fire of the long guns discontinued for the night, except by occasional guns, few and far between, no other Russian works but the Redan and Flagstaff took part in the contest.

It was difficult to ascertain the cause of such extraordinary manœuvres. Beyond a couple of hours, at two o'clock, when the weather was slightly cleared, it was almost impossible to ascertain, with anything like certainty, the mischief we had done to the enemy's work. From the advanced trench, where the Guards were within a few hundred yards, it was reported that the works of the Malakoff, though injured, were still perfectly defensible; that some guns which were unserviceable had been withdrawn on one side, and that some 25 or 30 still remained in the embrasure, quite ready and fit for use. The Mamelon, also, which this morning was almost dismantled, had several fresh guns placed, instead of those which had been injured, and that altogether the Russians were still strong in that point.

Night and the Trail of Fire.—The weather was still thick and matters still uncertain when night closed in. Our long guns ceased firing a little after 7, the enemy's about 8, and then both Russians and Allies resorted to their mortars. The fire of the latter was maintained all night. Every five minutes one of our thirteen-inch shells was dropped into the Mamelon, and from the advanced work, at the same intervals, ten-inch were thrown into the Malakoff. The French directed their bombs into the Flagstaff, and our left attack threw them into the Redan. On the extreme left of all, the French rocket battery sent their burning missiles in all directions except into the town, the orders to spare that being still in force. The enemy replied with mortars from the rear of the Malakoff, the Redan, and the Flagstaff works, but we were evidently two to one superior to them in such ordnance. This deficiency they occasionally compensated for by the use of their guns, which, when fired in volleys, are by no means to be trifled with.

The advantage of the whole day's fire is evidently with the Allies.

While I write, the fire is going on with a vehemence which must somewhat weaken the value of this latter supposition. It is something awful to stand upon the hills which overlook the town and watch the progress of the nightly bombardment. The congregate rockets rush from the French batteries with a deafening roar, leaving a light trail of fire behind, just sufficient to trace the course of the missile as it darts vaguely hither and thither through the air, settling down at last with a loud crash in the Flagstaff.

This wild erratic course occasionally lands them outside the Russian lines, and now and then forces them clear over everything into the very centre of the town. From both right and left the mortars are discharged with a heavy painful explosion, and with a flash which, even at a distance, is almost blinding. As the dull boom shakes your very frame, you hear the shell with a kind of whistling roar mount higher and higher into the air, till having reached its zenith it descends with redoubled speed and force into the enemy's works. The shock with which it strikes the ground can be distinctly heard even in the allied camp, followed in a second after by the sharp ringing explosion, in the bright glare of which the earth is thrown up like a cloud. The enemy are replying to each shot with many long guns, some mortars, but use no rockets at all; and whenever a pause occurs in the cannonade, the sharp, quick rattling of the musketry makes itself audible in the advanced trenches, till the re-commencing roar of artillery drowns all other sounds. Such a contest is going on now, all will go on all night, and each night, until the town surrenders or is taken. The

casualties in the batteries to-day have been slighter than those of yesterday. The left attack has sustained some injury in guns and works, both will be repaired to-night. Captain Sinclair, of the Royal artillery, was severely wounded with a splinter of a shell through the thigh, but is doing well. I believe no other officer was wounded.

Third Day—Effect of the Shot.—April 11.—At daybreak this morning the fire was resumed by the allies and Russians, and for some time with equal vigor on both sides.

For the first hour of hostilities this morning all the Russian works were fought with vigor and determination, but after that time the guns round the Malakoff and Mamelon again ceased their cannonade, and from this period until late in the day seemed perfectly indifferent to our fire.

I availed myself of the favorable change in the weather to take a view of the whole scene of the conflict, which I was enabled to do by the use of a powerful telescope.

On the extreme left, where the French are attacking, much harm has undoubtedly been done. The Mud Fort, although several of its guns have been dismounted, is hotly engaged with the French, and gives gun for gun with the battery attacking it.

Next to this came the Flagstaff, one of the most formidable of the Russian defenses, and the same which blew up all the French batteries on the 17th of October last. Since that attack, its strength has been increased fourfold; then it mounted 45, now it mounts upwards of 160 heavy guns, at some parts in three tiers, and at others in two. This work has sustained much damage, more perhaps than all the other Russian batteries put together. Its lower and more advanced tier of guns are quite silenced. The guns themselves are overthrown, the embrasures destroyed, in some cases shot quite away, and in others so damaged as to be mere piles of black earth from which the remnants of white sand bags peep out here and there. The second tier is also much knocked about, and one or two of the guns silent and the slopes of the earthworks much damaged. Still this portion is good and serviceable, and some 30 or 40 pieces of ordnance in position in it maintaining a hot cannonade. The upper tier of about 30 guns was almost uninjured, certainly none of its guns were touched. It was into this upper tier that the French last night threw their bombshells, which of course must have caused much damage inside the parapet, but as yet there is no reduction of its fire. The two smaller batteries, which flank the lower tiers of the Flagstaff are more out of the direct line of fire. They had suffered very little, and continued to inflict some mischief upon the French.

The Redan, the enemy's *piece de resistance*, I regret to say, shows but little tokens of injury—its front face was considerably marked, and some three or four of its guns quieted, but this was all. It was still firing 30 or 40 guns a minute. The Malakoff Tower—the key of the whole position, the point on which formerly the enemy appeared to concentrate all the vigor of their defensive energies—was silent. It was undoubtedly much injured, and half the guns of the semicircular battery gone, but still very far from being untenable or incapable of formidable opposition. Its two flanking batteries, mounting each some 10 or 12 guns, were untouched.

The Mamelon was very much injured, and the enemy can only retain it by an immense sacrifice of life.

How Sebastopol Looked.—During a portion of the day every part of Sebastopol, even to the north side, could be most distinctly seen, even with the naked eye.

Some of the houses in the town, which have hitherto escaped without damage, to-day showed distinct traces of where stray shells have fallen. Soldiers were in the streets apparently unconcerned, and a small steamer plied to and fro across the harbor.

Fourth Day—A Masked Battery Opened.—April 12.—During the whole of last night the fire of our mortars was incessant, and this morning the long guns recommenced with renewed energy; but, in spite of our bombardment the enemy had evidently been busy during the night, and part of the Flagstaff and nearly all of the Mamelon embrasures were repaired. In the former, apparently, no new guns had been mounted, but in the latter were two. The fire to-day has been much the same as during yesterday—viz: a well-sustained cannonade from the allies throughout and the enemy replying very slackly, except from the Flagstaff and Redan. Occasionally, as since we first opened, nearly all the works gave forth tremendous volleys, almost simultaneously; but their spirits, though terrific, never lasted above half an hour, after which two-thirds of their lines relapsed into comparative silence. One of our batteries on the slopes at Inkermann, mounting eight sixty-eight pounders, and which has hitherto been masked, was opened this morning on the flank Malakoff. But the position of this work has been most unfortunately chosen. As it commenced its fire it was discovered, not only that the Malakoff could and would reply but that two other of the enemy's works bore full upon it.

The result was that it had to maintain a most unequal contest, and before twelve in the day three of its guns were so injured as to be unserviceable, and the rest of the work seriously damaged and the men exposed. Accordingly, the artillerymen were withdrawn, and the battery remained silent. Still, before this step was taken its fire had wrought considerable mischief in the Malakoff, shattering the chevaux-de-frise and abattis, and almost destroying one part of the parapet. During the rest of the day the fighting was principally between the Flagstaff and French Batteries and the Redan and our right and left attacks. The Flagstaff each hour seemed to suffer more and more under the incessant cannonade of the French, and towards evening its fire was most considerably slackened. Its fire is certainly not now more than one-half of that which it maintained on the morning of the 9th. Owing to the much greater distance of the Redan from our works it has sustained less damage, but still our heavy guns are evidently telling upon it. The other Russian batteries took little part in the contest. Our own mortars have been active all day, and in spite of last night's repairs the Mamelon is now as bad as ever. Much injury has also been done to the Malakoff in this manner.

Our casualties during the day have not been very severe, except among the sailors of the naval brigade. One shell from the Redan entered the left attack, killing two men on the spot and severely wounding seven others. All these poor fellows were sailors.

Fifth Day—The New Battery.—April 13.—This morning, when our batteries recommenced, the effects of our assaults were still more apparent. The fire of the Flagstaff was evidently slack, even more markedly so than on the previous evening. It scarcely replied one trace to the French three. The devastating traces of the shot were almost apparent. Not only are the lower tier of guns quite destroyed, but the upper seem in a fair way of following them. Two or three of them are already dismounted, and the earth of the parapets so seamed and torn that the rest of the ordnance appear as if pointing out between loose piles of earth.

The Redan still shows a bold front. This colossal work is at so long a range from ours (1250 yards), and mounts such an enormous

mass that it would stand its present battering for two or three weeks to come, without receiving such injury as to render it untenable. But this a matter of no moment; the Redan is by no means so importantly situated as to necessitate our taking it by storm. The Flagstaff and Malakoff are keys of the enemy's position; when they are captured, the Redan will fall of itself, as it will cease to be tenable.

Each day they have been accustomed to see our 10-inch mortars fire from the same part of our works, and doubtless, for that very reason, never anticipated further molestation (which, indeed, was almost unnecessary, so well were our mortars manned) from the same quarter. The sudden and continued fire, of 8 enormous guns, in addition to their old assailants, the mortars, was a complete and unpleasant surprise. At the first discharge one of their guns was dismounted and another injured, and their artillery men either ran away or concealed themselves, as they were not to be seen. Only one gun was fired in reply, so that for 5 or 10 minutes our battery had nothing to do but to blaze away without fear of opposition. After that time the enemy appeared to take heart, and several guns were fired, but it was fully half an hour before they made anything like a vigorous defence. Then, indeed, the fire they maintained showed that very many of the embrasures which were supposed to be silenced had merely had their guns withdrawn, and those they brought forward well manned. The enemy fought with great determination for an hour, but from the first they had no chance to hold out long. It was soon seen that Malakoff works were engaging our advanced battery, one face of Gordon's battery, mounting 10 guns and 2 mortars, was directed upon it, and the three 13-inch mortar battery at the picket house also threw its missiles against the Round Tower. With these, and with the assistance of the four 10-inch mortars near the advanced work, and several cohorts throwing 32 lb. shell, a perfect hail was poured into our old enemy.

As I have said, for a time it was well-fought, but our immense shot dismounted the guns or cut up the earthworks, while the shell dropping over burst continually among its defenders. Towards 8 o'clock, its fire had slackened considerably, and before nine the enemy for that time gave up the contest as hopeless, and such guns as could still be used were withdrawn from the embrasures and our batteries left to do their worst upon the earthworks. During this battery fight, the Mamelon, as usual, revived from its state of inaction, and to the astonishment of every one, put forward five guns and fired them continually. The demonstration, however, did little good beyond drawing on it, when the Malakoff was quiet, the fire of the mortar battery at the picket-house, and under these tremendous bombs it was reduced to its former inaction. Our advanced work then continued to fire at the Malakoff, which never offered any serious resistance for the remainder of the day.

The Result—The Paunch Mats.—The results of this day's bombardment has again been most favorable to the Allies. The Flagstaff still makes a heroic defense, but is evidently sinking fast. The Redan is still vigorous, but on the whole line the enemy's fire is not half that of the Allies. To-day our superiority has been much more marked than ever, the Russians not replying 1 gun to our 3 or 4. Our daily casualties are, as usual, heaviest among the naval brigade, which, though less than a sixth of the force in the batteries, furnishes rather over one-third of our total loss. The average each day has been about 60 killed and wounded, and 100 French.

To-day Omar Pasha, at the head of 15,000 Turks, moved down to Balaklava, and relieved the Zouaves and French regiments at Kadikoi. The Turks looked fine troops, and are the same fellows who have just given so good a specimen of their courage at Eupatoria. At Kadikoi, the weakest garrisoned portion of lines near Balaklava, 8,000 have been posted behind strong breastworks, which the Turks to-day still further defended by the addition of thirty pieces of artillery. These ought to secure our position at that point, if it is in the power of earthworks and guns to do it. While the transfer of troops was taking place, the Russians showed in large force in the plains, and on the summit of Canrobort's Hill, where it is now again for the first time asserted that they are getting up guns. On one hill, however, the enemy showed for the first time to-day, and their presence there was regarded with some inquietude, though any efforts they can now make from that point must be quick indeed to be in time at all. This evening 200 of the picked sailors of the Rodney marched across from Kamiesch to reinforce the naval brigade. The Rodney, while being towed in to Kamiesch to disembark the men, was very cleverly towed ashore by the Furious, and not got off for some time, and until the Triton had also come to her assistance. With the sailors were sent a number of what are called paunch-mats, made of thick double-platted rope, which are to be used in hanging across the embrasures. These mats are of such strength and thickness that a splinter of shell, a Minie bullet, or small grape-shot fired at a hundred yards does not penetrate them. They have worked holes in the lower part, made for the muzzle of the cannon, the rest of the embrasure being completely closed by them. They will principally be used in the advanced batteries, where the incessant fire of the enemy's riflemen causes much annoyance, and has gained for these batteries the nickname of lead mines. Besides the shelter thus given to the men working the guns, the dark color of the mat, similar to that of the earthworks, renders the embrasure more difficult to be hit by the enemy.

Sixth Day—Sortie on the French.—April 14.—I have only time to add a line or two before the mail starts. Our bombardment continued the whole of last night, with much effect, and this morning the guns again recommenced. The fire of the enemy slackens more and more each day.

There was a slight sortie last night upon the French, who are supping up towards the Flagstaff. It was instantly repulsed, with a loss of 10 or 12 killed to the Russians.

There is no new feature in the cannonade of to-day, beyond that our advanced 84-pound battery is doing considerable havoc to the works of the Malakoff.

Prospect of Success.—A letter dated Sebastopol, April 10th, says: At 120 rounds a-gun per diem, we can fire for about 10 days without much damage to our guns. If the place does not fall then, it is not in the power of artillery to take it, and we must either get ready to invest the north and south, or try the dreadful alternative of a general storm, unaided by the ships, which seem at present all but useless.

Lord Raglan mentions the following casualties:—From the 6th to the 8th of April, 1855, inclusive—3 rank and file killed, 15 rank and file wounded.

Return of Military Casualties.—Killed—Lt. E. Luce, 2 sergeants, 19 rank and file. Wounded—T. M. Graves, slightly, and Captain C. Crofton, severely, royal engineers; Lt. J. Sinclair, severely; Lt. P. W. L. Estranger, do, royal artillery; 1 sergeant and 51 rank and file wounded.

Return of Casualties in the Naval Brigade.—Killed—Lieut. Twyford, of the London, and 15 men. Wounded—Lieut. W. K. Douglass, of the

Queen, and 58 men, of whom five died; 14 continued.

Advices from before Sebastopol of the 17th state that the want of ammunition had been felt by the besiegers. On the 13th and 14th the Allies gained an important advantage on the left attack. The French twice drove the Russians out of their ambulances, and, after an obstinate combat, obtained possession of a height which it is expected will give them great advantages. The enemies fire is still severe. The cholera has broken out among the French troops, and on the 17th was raging fiercely.

St. Petersburg, April 16.—The Grand Dukes Michael and Nicholas have set out for the Crimea.

Paris, April 25.—The Moniteur announces that the Minister of Marine has received the following despatch from Admiral Bruat: 'On the 17th the fire of our batteries maintained its superiority. In front of the Central Tower we have carried a series of ambulances, and those works where we have established ourselves are now comprised in our lines. We have crowned a ravine in that direction, which run along the fortifications of the town, where the enemy formerly kept the reserves in safety. Below the Flagstaff Bastion we sprung a mine (*fourneau de mine*) at a distance of about 50 metres. This operation, which perfectly succeeded, gave us a new parallel, and was successfully joined to the others. From the 13th to the 14th, notwithstanding the renewed attacks of the Russians, we had only about 300 men hors de combat.' The commander of the frigate which brought the news added that the situation was generally considered very satisfactory.

Pera, April 21.—We learn by the Asmodee, which left the Crimea on the 19th, that the besiegers were still advancing, and were consolidating their position. On the night between the 18th and 19th the enemy made a strong sortie, which was promptly repulsed.

Berlin, April 24.—A despatch from St. Petersburg, dated the 23d instant, says that the following despatch had been received from Prince Gortschakoff, dated Sebastopol, 19th of April: 'The firing of the enemy on the 16th, 17th, and 18th was less violent. Our batteries replied successfully. On the night between the 18th and 19th one of our battalions made a sortie to destroy the most advanced works of the enemy. The object of the sortie was fully attained, and with small loss. The loss of our garrison has, moreover, during the last few days, been less considerable.'

Berlin, April 27.—The following despatch has been received here from St. Petersburg, dated April 26: 'Prince Gortschakoff writes under date of the 22d of April, as follows: The fire of the enemy on the 22d was slack. During the last two days our loss has been much less than on the preceding days.'

The Bombardment of Sebastopol—What will be the Result?—In attempting to trace the course and the effects of the great operations in which the Allied forces have recently been engaged before Sebastopol, the difficulty of the task is increased by the circumstance that the irregular and indistinct communications of the telegraph are of a much more recent date than the incidents of which we have a full and precise account from our own correspondent. We are informed, indeed, that the telegraphic wire is nearly complete between Whitehall Gardens and Balaklava, and that Lord Panmure may at this moment be in hourly communication with Lord Raglan. But, if this be the case, the Government seems to have kept this mode of intercourse with the army to themselves, and we are in possession of no positive intelligence later than the 19th inst., which accompanies the last dispatches of the 14th. Hence, we are led to judge of the success or the failure of a particular operation before we clearly understand in what it consisted or by what forces it was executed, and the general impression of the progress of the siege becomes perplexing and confused, because the events become known to us out of their proper series and order. The fact is, however, that to form a correct notion of this prodigious enterprise, as far as our present accounts enable us to judge of it, we must examine the particular and detailed effects of the fire of the French and English batteries more than the general result, which can only be ascertained when the whole operation is completed.

The details indicate the steady progress of the scientific operations of this most extraordinary siege, under unprecedented difficulties. We are not informed as to the condition of the enemy's guns, the supply of ammunition, or the real state of their army; for in a place not yet invested, it is impossible to surmise to what extent the frightful losses of such a siege can have been repaired. The object of the cannonade seems to have been to destroy guns and batteries rather than life, and often the actual loss of life is less than in an hour's skirmish in front of the trenches. It is certain that after a fire of 10 days the allied army would not relapse into a state of inaction, and that the Generals in command must have prepared their plans, in the event of the non-success of the cannonade. An attack of this nature never reduces a fortified town which is vigorously defended; and Sebastopol has long since been exposed to all that can be inflicted on it by a storm of projectiles. All depends on the vigor of the next step, for the Russians have been so active in repairing their former losses, that the only chance of success is in taking advantage of the impressions already made on their works.

The duration of such a fire as that which opened on the 9th of April has its natural limits, and it is easy to compute the vast consumption of ammunition from guns each firing 120 rounds per day. The moment must, before this, have arrived for a different and more enterprising movement against the enemy, if we are to entertain the hope of reaping any advantages from these vast preparations and long-continued efforts. The army has not only improved and consolidated its position before the town, but it has also the means of action beyond. We have some reason to believe that a successful cavalry reconnaissance had already been made by Omar Pasha; the 10th Hussars had arrived in the Crimea; and, though we cannot venture to expect tidings of the immediate fall of Sebastopol, we trust that the allied forces have now entered upon a period of active operations which will not end without a decisive and glorious result.

In the House of Commons on Monday, the 23d, the following important discussion was had:

Mr. Palmerston said: It is well known to the House that the English and French Governments, in concert with the Government of Austria, had determined that the proper development of the third point, which regarded the treaties of 1840 and 1841, with respect to the Straits of the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus, should be among other things, that the preponderance of Russia in the Black Sea should henceforth be made to cease. (Hear, hear.) That was the principle laid down by England and France, and agreed to by Austria, and it was in the abstract accepted by the Russian plenipotentiary. On Thursday last, at the conference held on that day, at which were present the English, French, Austrian, Turkish and Russian plenipotentiaries, the plenipotentiaries of England, France, Austria and Turkey proposed to the representative of Russia, as a mode of making the preponderance of Russia cease in

the Black Sea—which, in principle had been admitted and accepted by Russia—either that the amount of the Russian naval force in the Black Sea should henceforth be limited by treaty, or that the Black Sea should be entirely neutral ground and all ships of war of all countries be excluded from it so that henceforth it should be a sea for commerce only. (Hear, hear.) The Russian plenipotentiary required forty-eight hours to take that proposal into consideration. Those forty-eight hours elapsed on Saturday, and on Saturday another conference was held, at which the Russian plenipotentiary absolutely refused to accept either of the alternatives proposed, those alternatives being pressed by the four other plenipotentiaries unanimously. Thereupon the conference adjourned sine die, and my noble friend the member for the city of London, and the French minister, M. Drouyn de Lhuys, were to take their departure from Vienna in the course of the present day. (Hear, hear.)

Telegraph to the Crimea.—On the 26th ult., the electric telegraph was put into operation from the War-office in Whitehall to the headquarters of Lord Raglan, and the Government, in the course of the afternoon, received communications which were dispatched from the Crimea at 4 o'clock this morning. The submarine cable from Cape Kalerga in Bulgaria to the Monastery of St. George in the Crimea, lies a length of 101 miles across the bottom of the Black Sea. It was laid down on the 10th, 11th, 12th, and 13th of April. Henceforth reports of all important events will be made simultaneously to Lord Raglan in the camp and to the War-office in London.

[From the London Chronicle, April 26.]

Operations in the Baltic.—The appearance of the magnificent British fleet in the Baltic has once more paralyzed the commerce of Russia, and imposed upon the naval forces of that Empire the humiliating alternative of remaining under cover of the walls of Cronstadt and Sweaborg. A commendable activity has been displayed by Com. Watson and the flying squadron under his command, in pushing forward, in despite of the difficulties of the navigation, and of the impediments created by the floating ice. That squadron will anticipate the departure of scores of Russian vessels that were only awaiting the breaking up of the ice to escape the vigilance of our cruisers. Few of these vessels will reach their destination, and whilst a number of valuable prizes will reward the activity of our ships, Russia's commercial navy will be completely crippled.

Admiral Dundas has signaled his arrival in the port of Kiel, by proclaiming the street blockade of Libu, and of all the ports along the littoral as far as Riga. A vigorous blockade along the whole coast will be enforced, and there, we fear, terminate the services that can be reasonably expected from the Baltic fleet. No that these are trifling, for they completely neutralize the existence of the enemy's fleets, and destroy the mercantile navy of Russia. To anticipate any other success would be foolish; and it is unpatriotic and inconsistent to encourage the public to believe that an attack upon Cronstadt or Sweaborg is practicable or to be desired.

[From the London News, April 23.]

There appears to be no longer any reason to doubt that the Emperor of France will proceed to the Crimea. The Constitutional says that his camp equipage has already been sent off, and the 10th of May is named in Paris as the day he will depart. The abilities of Napoleon III. are about to be tried in a new field. His victories have hitherto been gained in civil contests; it remains to be seen whether he has inherited the military talents of his house. Various considerations induce the step he is about to take, for his presence in the Crimea seems necessary in uniting the operations of a campaign carried by the armies of four independent nations. A victory will tend to consolidate his throne, he has every inducement to urge on the war with energy; at the same time, from all we can learn, the Emperor is profoundly impressed with the necessity of not overstraining the resources of France.

NEW ORLEANS, May 11.
Arrived yesterday—Eclipse. Departed—Antelope.

Getting Cool.—The people of Piatte county, Mo., who assembled last Saturday to hang McCrea, who shot Clark in a quarrel at Leavenworth, (K. T.) found Clark confined in a United States guard house, under Uncle Sam's care. They wisely concluded to let "Uncle Sam" alone, so they went home without getting their hands on Clark.—St. Louis Intelligencer.

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Manual of Sacred History. A Guide to the Understanding of the Divine Plan of Salvation, by J. H. Kirtle, D. D.
Ashmole Cottage, or Truth and Faith in a Sunday Tale. Memoirs of Rev. J. J. Frederick Oberlin, by Rev. L. Hallock.
The Night-Lamp, a Narrative, by Agnes M. Macfarlane.
The Hiding Place, or the Sinner found in Christ, by Rev. J. Macfarlane.
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